THE WESTERN FARMER,

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, AND RURAL ECONOMY.

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Inventor of the Plough.

"Of what use is all your studying and your books?" said an honest farmer to an ingenious artist. "They don't make the corn grow, nor produce vegetables for the market. My Sam does more good with his plough in one month, than you can do with your books and papers in one year."

"What plough does your son use?" said the artist quietly.

"Why, he uses Mr. ——'s plough to be sure. I can do nothing with any other. By using this plough, we save half the labor, and raise three times as much as we did with the old wooden concern."

The artist quietly turned over one of his sheets and showed the farmer a drawing of the lauded plough, saying, "I am the inventor of your favorite plough, and my name is ——."

The astonished farmer shook the artist heartily by the hand, and invited him to call at the farmhouse, and make it his home as long as he liked.

Don't refuse to take an agricultural newspaper then.

Profits of Agriculture.

The prejudices of farmers against all innovation upon their established habits are as old as agriculture itself. In the dark ages of superstition, a man who by any improved method contrived to grow larger crops than his fellows, was supposed to use supernatural means; and if he escaped persecution as a wizard, was shrewdly suspected of dealings with a power whom his more pious neighbors carefully avoided. On the introduction of hops into this country, the city of London petitioned against their use, lest they should injure the beer; and with equal wisdom the Kentish farmers whose land was overrun with coppice and who are now so largely benefited by their cultivation, objected to their growth "because they occasioned a spoil of wood for poles." New implements have been opposed upon much the same principle as the objection made about a century ago in Scotland, and so humorously as well as truly related by Sir Walter Scott, to the use of the winnowing machine.*

Among numberless instances of a similar nature, it is told, that the late duke of Bedford, who, in his well-known zeal for the promoting of every agricultural improvement, took great pains to introduce the Norfolk manner of ploughing, with two horses abreast. Observing, while riding in the neighborhood of Woburn, one of his tenants at work, on that sandy soil, in the old fashioned mode, with four at length, his grace dismounted, yoked two of the horses together, and held the plough himself, explaining at the same time the advantages of the new method; but his disappointment may be imagined, when the man, instead of being at all convinced by his reasoning, replied, "that such a plan might answer with his grace, but was *too expensive* for him." To which it may be added, that, notwithstanding the obvious economy and handiness of this mode of ploughing all light soils, and that on such land, it has been adopted on every gentleman's farm throughout the kingdom; yet, with this example before the farmers' eyes, it has not yet entirely superseded the ancient cumbersome, and expensive team.

Even in the settled and customary

* "Your leddyship and the steward hae been pleased to propose, that my son Cuddie suld work in the barn wi' a new fangled machine for dighting the corn frae the chaff, thus impiously thwarting the will of divine Providence, by raising wind for your leddyship's ain particular use by human airt, instead of soliciting it by prayer, or waiting patiently for whatever dispensation of wind Providence was pleased to send upon the sheeling hill." —Tales of my Landlord, Old Mortality, chap. vii. It was introduced in the year 1710, from Holland, by Fletcher of Salton, and its use was publicly denounced from the pulpit, as impious.

management of a farm, unforeseen difficulties occur that baffle experience ; and in some cases, the merely practical farmer, who relies solely upon that, will be at a loss for expedients which an acquaintance with the practice of others might enable him to supply. There is, in this respect, assuredly much to learn, and no great difficulty in the task. For the rising generation, a more enlarged system of education is obviously the surest means ; but the farmer who has not had that advantage, may easily acquire a practical knowledge of the various modes of culture and of rearing stock pursued in other districts, by occasionly visiting them after seed time, and adopting Bakewell's advice,—"*to see what others are doing.*" He will thus be enabled to compare, in the most effectual manner, their different fashions with his own ; and it is in this manner, that the intelligent farmers have passed their brethren in active enterprise and improved husbandry.—*Introduction to British Husbandry.*

Small Matters of great Importance.

If rich people, who have money lying in banks, and who could just as easily pay to-day as a month hence, would only reflect a moment on the good they could do by simply drawing a check, they would not certainly hesitate to do it. The system of credit which pervades the community enters so extensively into the ordinary business of life, that every body, more or less, must participate in it, and hence almost every trader's ability to pay depends upon his receiving pay from others. In order to see this clearly, let us take a case.

A gentleman of fortune, who lives upon his income, owes a tailor's bill on the first of July. He pays it ; the tailor pays off his workmen, and they pay their grocer, baker, shoemaker, hatter, landlord and a dozen others, who gave them credit to the end of six months. Each of these in turn, pays off the merchants and tradesmen to whom they are indebted, and by the end of the week, every dollar may possibly have been instrumental in discharging twenty debts of one dollar each. Every man, therefore, who pays with punctuality, not only discharges his own debt, but enables people to discharge perhaps nineteen others, which were dependent upon his money. Indeed the ramifications of credit are so extensive that it is quite possible that a hundred payments may be facilitated by punctuality in one, and what constitutes the beauty of the system is, that at last the money comes back in shape of income to the very man who first set it in motion.

In these remarks there is no theory. Every dealer knows from daily experience their practical truth, and there is not a man whose business obliges him to take and give credit, who does not feel that upon the punctuality of others, his own ability to be punctual depends. The whole chain of debts, however, cannot be discharged at once by a simultaneous movement. A commencement must be made somewhere, and that somewhere can only be, with the man whose ability to pay does not depend upon his receiving five, ten or twenty dollars from somebody else. He is the fountain head, from which the stream must flow, and if a stream be dried up in its source, how can the fields be irrigated or the thirst of man be quenched.

Rural Life.

Oh ! for a spot of ground that I could call my own ! If there is any thing on earth that I begrudge others the possession of, it is the cultivated spot around the neat little cottage, in the still and delightful valley. The sweet carols of the birds, the perfume of the flowers, and the gurgling even of the little streamlet, as it o'erleaps its precipice, and throws its pearly tapestry on the genial air ; are full of enchantment and delight. Talk of quitting the smiles of the country—its health and its enjoyment—its green fields and luxuriant foliage—for the pestiferous atmosphere, scrimped avenues and dusty pavements of the city—its dense population, its bustle, excitement, and distractions—ye that would do so, will find multitudes who'll "trade even or pay in the boot." Try it—"but keep a hold upon thy cot—for ere you have touched you'll run." There

are pleasures, enjoyments and comforts in a city life; but in comparison with the sweets and stillness and inspiriting charms of rural felicity, they are, indeed, "few and far between." There you can cultivate your potato patch—set out with your own hands the shrubs and flowers, to

" Waste their fragrance on the desert air."

Here you can have a puny plant stuck in an earthen pot, looking, for all the world, as if it had " no friend or kindred here." There your little ones may leap over hill and dale, and get health with their gambols—here, if they stray from your door, they may have their necks broken by some maddened horse, or the crier must jingle the music of his bell " to call the children home." There your banks will discount vegetables, to gladden every repast — but here they discount notes, and bring you up to the reckoning day.

It has been so often said that the farmer was the most independent of men, that most people have yielded to the position a tacit acquiescence, without really taking the pains to look at the causes that make him so. He gets clear of these constantly recurring hopes and fears, which alternate like sunshine and gloom in the bosom of the merchant, the mechanic, or the man of change. His business is regular, inspiriting and ennobling. He depends not upon the chances of trade or the cast of a die in some visionary speculation. He sows and plants—and God giveth the abundant harvest.—*Baltimore Courier.*

The Good Farmer

To constitute an accomplished *farmer*, one who can pursue the honorable occupation to which he belongs, with honor, with profit, and with pleasure to himself, and with advantage to his country,—the following traits of character are almost indispensable:

First. He must be a man of integrity—one who would scorn to defraud his land, his beasts, his servants, or his neighbors—because, by doing either, he always injures his country.

Second. He must be a man of thought and reflection;—for without these he can never know how to direct his industry, or understand in what economy consists; and without well directed industry, and a wise and prudent economy, no farmer can prosper.

Third. He must understand how to create and how to preserve the fertility of his land—because, without increasing and preserving the fertility of his soil, his labor will generally prove to be, both unprofitable to himself, and injurious to his country.

Fourth. He must know how to cultivate his land in that manner, which will enable him to obtain the largest product it is capable of yielding, with the least expense.

Fifth. He must understand the best modes of rearing stock and of improving their breed.

Sixth. He must have industry enough to reduce his knowledge to practice—otherwise it can be of no value either to himself or to his country.

Seventh. He must well understand the distinction between true and false economy, and rigidly practice the former, and avoid the latter; otherwise his labor will only be thrown away.

Eighth. He must be too wise to be vain and self-conceited—otherwise he will be above improving in his profession; and besides, vanity and self-conceit are disgusting and odious to others, and the most certain and infallible proofs of a weak intellect, and of a corrupt heart.

Ninth. He must possess a benevolent temper and disposition—because, without this, he can never so use the products of his labors, as either to promote his own or the happiness of others.

Tenth. He must be patriotic. This will induce him to seek to promote the public good, in which his own interest is involved.

Eleventh. He must have too much honorable independence of soul, to be capable of degrading himself into a slavish partizan; otherwise he will infallibly become the dupe of artful and intriguing demagogues, or of corrupt political aspirants, who will be sure to use him for the accomplishment of their own

base purposes, to the great injury of himself, and of his country.

Compared with such a farmer, to the eye of reason and of common sense, how contemptibly despicable do the herd of the vulgar great appear? To a mass of dishonesty, fraud, and deceit, which would well nigh disgrace a penitentiary; a disgusting, bloated vanity—a mean, base, and contracted selfishness, at war with every noble and generous emotion of the human soul. These latter characters, not unfrequently add the unsurpassable stupidity of believing, that their wealth, or their station, entitles them to a superiority over the honest, the intelligent, the virtuous, and the patriotic farmer, contrasted with whom, in the estimation of every virtuous and intelligent being, they occupy a rank no less inferior in dignity and worth, than that of the most worthless profligate, swindling culprit, when compared with the most honorable and exalted of those distinguished benefactors of mankind, whose virtues and whose talents have shed a lustre on the dignity of human nature.—*Tennessee Farmer.*

Farmers' Song.

No glory I covet, no riches I want,
Ambition is nothing to me;
The one thing I beg of kind Heaven to grant,
Is a mind, independent and free—

With passions unruffled, untainted with pride,
By reason, my life let me square;
The wants of my nature are cheaply supplied,
And the rest is but folly and care.

The blessings which Providence freely has lent,
I'll justly and gratefully prize;
While sweet meditation and cheerful content
Shall make me both healthful and wise.

In the pleasures the great man's possessions display,
Unenvied I'll challenge my part,
For ev'ry fair object my eyes can survey
Contributes to gladden my heart.

How vainly, through ignorant struggle and strife,
The many, their labors employ!
Since all that is truly delightful in life,
Is what all. if they will, may enjoy.

Silk Culture in Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky. Feb. 21, 1839.

Dear Sir:

In answer to your queries respecting the silk culture in the west, I can only say that my time, my *occupation*, and necessary confinement at home, prevent my giving you the information desired, in as satisfactory a manner as could be done by one more conversant with the subject. The facts, however, within my knowledge, I cheerfully communicate.

Several persons in this place and its vicinity, commenced the rearing of the silk worm last summer.

Many persons in the neighborhood are very anxious to engage in the culture of silk as soon as they can procure a supply of the *morus multicaulis*, of which there are very few in this section of country.

In the vicinity of Brandenburgh, Maysville, Frankfort, and at various other places in this state, and at many places in Indiana, the silk culture has been commenced. In these places, a great number are preparing to cultivate the morus multicaulis, (the variety of mulberry most highly esteemed,) with the view to embark in the silk culture as soon as practicable after the maturity of their orchards.

At Pleasant Hill the Shaker settlement on the Kentucky river, silk cravats, pocket handkerchiefs, ladies' dress silk, gentlemen's vesting, and a variety of other goods, are manufactured from silk of their own growing, and are of the finest tex ure, as lustrous and beautiful as any foreign manufacture I have seen. The most intelligent of the community state that the manufacture of silk is one of their most profitable employments.

During a visit to the village of Economy a few weeks since, I had an opportunity of seeing their silk factories, cocooneries, &c., with which I was very much pleased.

Here are ten acres of various kinds of the mulberry, planted as orchards. They have been but a short time—not more than two years, I think, in the silk culture, and most of their trees are yet small.

They have two large cocooneries, each

two stories high, and fitted up in the most complete manner, with shelves, frames, hurdles, &c., and furnished with baskets for transporting the leaves, machines for cutting them for feeding the worms, and all the necessary apparatus for such operations.

Each cocoonery has a fine cellar, flag pavement, and the sides lined with plank, for storing away the leaves, in order that they may be given to the worms while containing the proper degree of moisture.

Last summer they raised 1,400 pounds of cocoons, and on the 18th of January ultimo, they had reeled 150 pounds of raw silk of the best quality.

At the time of my visit, numerous applications were daily being made to them, and great prices offered for their trees, which, of course, were refused, as they had not near as many as they wanted themselves.

In their silk factory, they have looms, reels, and all the fixtures for the silk manufacture, which were made in London, of the most approved forms.

Their manufactured articles, such as handkerchiefs, vestings, &c., samples of which I have seen, have been, to my knowledge, pronounced by many judges of such articles in Philadelphia and Baltimore, to be equal in every respect to any imported from Europe.

In relation to the silk culture '*in the Western States*,' I can give you the general *opinion*, in giving my own. I think it *must* succeed. Inquiry is awakened on the subject to an extent that is now inexpressible. I speak from what I have *heard*, more than from what I have seen. The great anxiety expressed to obtain the mulberry from the Atlantic States (there being no adequate supply here) is partly owing to the profits expected to be realized from cultivating the tree for sale. But, independently of that, the great number who are desirous of going into the silk business as soon as they can obtain food for silk worms, warrants the belief that, in a year or two from this time, several of the Western States will be as far advanced as any of the Eastern States now are. All they want is, a supply of the most approved mulberry, and this it is entirely probable they will be able to procure in two or three years. The high prices obtained for the morus multicaulis do not appear, as far as I have heard, to be made an objection. The truth is, in comparison to the value of the silk culture to the *Western States*, the price of the mulberry is but as dust in the balance. And to the United States, as a nation, the silk culture certainly offers one of the fairest prospects for an increase of its wealth, independence, and the comfort of thousands of its citizens, that has ever been presented to view.

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c.

J. B

How to cure Botts in a Horse.

When a horse has botts, it may often be known by his biting his sides; when he has many, they often throw him into great pain, and he lays down, rolls, and if not cured soon, dies. When it is believed that a horse has the botts, by the above symptoms, give a pint of sweetened milk, which the botts are fond of, and they will let go their hold on the horse, and feast on the milk. Immediately give the horse a small quantity of oats or other provender, in which put two thirds of a common fig of tobacco pulverized. If he refuses the provender thus mixed, steep the same quantity of tobacco in a pint of boiling or warm water, until the strength is out, as we say, then put in enough cold water so that the whole will fill a common junk bottle, and turn it into the horse.—When it reaches the botts it kills them, as all will believe, who have ever spit tobacco juice on a worm or similar insect. The horse in less than twenty hours will void all his botts; there is no mistake in this, though no patent has been obtained. The writer would not have tried it on an old poor horse in the fall or first of winter, for he would certainly recover to the damage of his owner. If one worth curing is affected with botts, and the symptoms are severe, never stop for the milk, but in with the tobacco,—this is the *kill all*.—*Maine Farmer.*

Holt's Hotel in N. York, uses 20,000 gallons of water every week.

Importance of Destroying Weeds.

THE abundance in which weeds are seen in some fields, show conclusively that but little of the mischief caused by them is understood. Weeds are injurious to the land and to the crop in almost every possible way that they can be. In the first place they exhaust the soil to support their own useless growth, and abstract that nourishment from it, which ought to go exclusively to support the crop. Secondly, they crowd upon other plants above ground, prevent them from branching out at their roots, and deprive them of a free circulation of air necessary for their health and vigor, so that they shoot up only single, weak, sickly stalks, incapable of producing a valuable crop. Thirdly, they throw off from the soil through their leaves into the air, an almost incredible quantity of moisture, and speedily reduce the ground to so dry a state, as to be fit for weeds only to grow in. So enormous is the quantity thrown off by some plants, that it actually exceeds more than twice their own weight in a single day. A bunch of grass, placed, during a very dry season, under a large vessel, sent off moisture in two minutes so as to cover the vessel with drops, which run down its sides. Dr. Watson, who first performed this experiment, was led to conclude from its results that an acre of grass exhales more than thirty hogsheads a day. Plants are in fact but channels through which moisture is conveyed up from the soil to be dissipated in the air. Hence, the absurdity of the opinion, that weeds will prevent the ground becoming dry by shading it. Let any one in dry weather examine a piece of perfectly bare soil, a few inches below the surface, and compare its degree of moisture with that of soil at an equal depth, near the roots of a thick growth of weeds, and he will find the difference astonishing.

Now, of what use is it to attempt raising crops if they are to be wasted by a growth of weeds? Of what use is it to buy land, and plough it, and prepare it, and put in the crops, if after all, these crops are suffered to be *eaten up* by such intruders. If a drove of cattle should break into a field, no one would think of resting a moment till they were driven out; and yet many allow myriads of noxious weeds to overspread their lands, often doing threefold more mischief, with scarcely an effort to check their progress. And this is not only permitted in cultivated fields, but in meadows and pastures, which are sometimes literally covered with Canada thistle, St. John's wort, and many others, to the total exclusion of every thing else from the soil.—*Gen. Farmer.*

It seems to be Right.

IT may seem right to a man—to neglect paying his debts for the sake of lending or speculating upon his money, but the end thereof is—a bad paymaster.

It may seem right to a man—to live beyond his income, but the end thereof is—wretchedness and poverty.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt to live upon the fashion of the times, but the end thereof is—disgusting to all sensible folks, and ruinous to health, reputation and property.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt to obtain a livelihood without industry and economy, but the end thereof is—hunger and rags.

It may seem right to a man—to keep constantly borrowing of his neighbors, and never willing to lend, but the end thereof is—very cross neighbors.

It may seem right to a man—to be always trumpeting his own fame, but the end thereof is—his fame don't extend very far.

It may seem right to a man—to trouble himself very much about his neighbor's business, but the end thereof is—great negligence of his own.

It may seem right to a man—to be constantly slandering his neighbors, but the end thereof is—nobody believes any thing he says.

It may seem right to a man—to indulge his children in every thing, but the end thereof is—his children will indulge themselves in dishonoring him.

It may seem right to a man—to put off every thing which ought to be done to-day, until to-morrow, but the end thereof is—such things are not done at all.

It may seem right to a man—to at-

tempt pleasing every body, but the end thereof is—he pleases nobody.

It may seem right to a man—to excel his neighbors in extravagance and luxury, but the end thereof is—he excels them in folly.

It may seem right to a man—to take no newspaper, but the end thereof is—that man and his family are totally ignorant of the ordinary occurrences of the day.

It may seem right to a man—to obtain his news by borrowing and stealing of his neighbors, but the end thereof is—annoyance to his neighbors, and fraud upon the printer.

It may seem right to a man—to pay everybody before he pays the PRINTER, but the end thereof is—he pays the most needy last, if he pays them at all.

It may seem right to *us*—to further extend this discourse, at the expense of the patience of the reader, but the end thereof is—here!—*N. E. Farmer.*

The Fruits of Good Tillage.

We remember to have read somewhere, of an old gentleman who owned a large vineyard. Besides this farm, he was blessed with two daughters. On the marriage of the eldest, he portioned her off with one third of his farm, and behold! the remaining acres produced quite as much fruit and wine as before. Soon after, he married his youngest daughter, and gave her an equal dowry with the first, and still the remaining third of his soil yielded as much as his entire original plantation. Good farmers will see no mystery in this. The moral of the story is, that as his farm became smaller, he cultivated it more, and the same amount of labor upon a few acres, will make them produce the fruit of man .

There is a great difference between tillage and good tillage. Some farmers —no, some earth-scrapers, merely scratch up the soil, and after dropping their seed haphazard, trust to the chance of the season. It is not to be wondered at, that such tamperers have to scratch hard for a living. We have heard many complain that large farms did not pay the expense of their cultivation—that manure was too expensive to be used. The earth was, therefore, lazily scratched up sufficiently to destroy the face of the soil, and the seed thrown away upon it. We need not say that such farmers have but little grain to sell, and not much money, in these hard times, to put out at interest.

Take another case, however—that of the farmer who makes his farm his pride, who means to show his labor and skill upon every acre, and mark the difference! The land pays treble value upon its surface for all that has been bestowed upon it. The owner enriches the soil, and the soil in return enriches its owner.

Every farmer, to make his farm a source of profit, should make it a source of pride. Whatever portion of the soil is cultivated, should be well cultivated. The point should be, not to have many acres, but rich acres. The means whereby husbandry is improved and facilitated, should be studied and employed. By such careful attention, a continual pleasure will be found in agricultural pursuits, which will heighten the other rewards of good tillage.—*L. I. Star.*

Blast in Pear Trees.

At the April meeting of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, the following communication was received:

The undersigned would respectfully inform the society, that he has known to be practised with success, the following method of preventing the blast or blight in this delicate and useful tree.—It is by merely *cutting out* a strip of the bark of the tree from the trunk and lower limbs, of the width of a half to a quarter of an inch, or greater, according to the size and age of the tree. When cut from the trunk, it is not necessary that the excision should be more than one third of the length, but longer in a very vigorous stock would not be injurious. This operation should be made about the middle of June, if the weather be very warm, and if not, should be delayed until August. The *rationale* or supposed rationale of this operation, is founded on the supposition, that the sap of

that tree, which is known to be remarkably abundant at that period, is affected by the heat of the sun, and the person making the experiment on touching the woody part of the stock, will readily suppose there may be some reason for that idea, as it will prove to him that the sap and stock, particularly the former, are very much heated. It is proper to state, that the above is not considered as a discovery of his own or of his father, as the preventive was communicated to the father of the subscriber, by the late Stephen Girard, Esq., who practised the same with uniform success. I do not know that an operation of this kind in the month of June or July, would save the tree from the effects of heavy frosts, but think it probable that a bare *incision* made in December might have the same beneficial results.

Jesse Y. Castor.

April 10, 1837.

N. B.—Mr. Girard thought a coverering of cloth and liniment necessary, but experience has shown that precaution useless. J. Y. C.

P. S. All persons possessing information on the above subject, are respectfully requested to communicate with the society.—*Poulson's Amer.*

Easy Method of Hiving Bees.

Mr. Moses Winslow, of Westbrook, has described to us his method of hiving bees, which he has practised with complete success for fifteen years, and has never known his bees to pitch on any other place than that prepared for them.

Drive down two stakes, about four feet apart, fifteen feet in front of the bee house; tie a pole across these stakes, about three feet from the ground; then take a board about one foot wide and twenty feet long, and lay one end on the ground, at the front of the bee house, and lay the other part on the pole between the stakes. Put up this board in the beginning, and let it remain till the close of the swarming season. The bees will pitch on the under part of this board, and then that end which lays on the ground should be raised to a level with the other, and put on a barrel, box, or something else. Then turn the board upside down, and place the hive over the bees, and fasten it with props, to prevent the wind blowing it down. By having a board not more than a foot wide, the hive will extend over the board, and be less likely to kill the bees when it is placed over them, and it will leave room for the bees that may be outside the hive to pass into it. Mr. Winslow observes that he has sometimes found three swarms at once pitched on one board in different places. When he first puts up the board, he usually rubs on it some honey or salt water, herbs or the like; but this may not be necessary.

We think that this method of hiving bees is a great improvement, as it saves time and trouble, and danger of being stung, and injury of trees, frequently occasioned by cutting them in hiving bees. Another great advantage is, the timorous can be saved the misery of being frightened half to death, lest they should be stung while on a ladder or tree, without the privilege of running from the enemy.—*Yankee Farmer.*

Good Sentiments.

Agriculture is the nursery of patriotism.

A wise government will not be slow in fostering the agricultural interest.

Let every farmer who has a son to educate, believe and remember, that science lays the foundation of every thing valuable in agriculture.

Science must combine with practice to make a good farmer.

The opposition against book farming rests on the shoulders of two monsters, ignorance and prejudice.

If you separate science from agriculture, you rob a nation of its principal jewel.

Agriculture, aided by science, will make a little nation a great one.

All the energy of the hero, and all the science of the philosopher, may find scope in the cultivation of one farm.

A skilful agriculture will constitute one of the mightiest bulwarks of which civil liberty can boast.—*Maine Farmer.*

It is a virtue to avoid vice.

Beet Sugar.

THE process of manufacturing Beet Sugar is thus described by the Vermont Chronicle. The beet is first prepared by cleansing and scraping. Then it is rasped into a fine pulp, by being held against a cast iron cylinder armed with saw teeth, which reduces from 80 to 100 lbs. of beet to pulp in a minute. It is then put into coarse linen bags eighteen inches wide and twice that in length, each bag three quarters full. A number of them are put in the press with wicker frames between them. The juice is received into a wooden tub lined with copper. Into the juice is thrown sulphuric acid and lime, to precipitate the potash and other foreign substances contained in the beet. Next the juice is concentrated by boiling, in which the white of eggs or blood is used. Next it is clarified; that is, the coloring matter and any other foreign substances which still remain in the juice are separated, by the use of animal carbon chiefly. Next the juice is filtrated through a flannel cloth; and then as it cools, it crystalizes into a fine light colored sugar, which produces a larger proportion of refined sugar to the weight than any made from the cane. During the process considerable molasses is obtained, which is boiled over again and more sugar obtained, and the last residuum is valuable for cattle and other purposes.

Punctuality.

A COMMITTEE of eight gentlemen had appointed to meet at twelve o'clock. Seven of them were punctual; but the eighth came bustling in with apologies for being a quarter of an hour behind the time. "The time," said he, "passed away without my being aware of it. I had no idea of its being so late," &c. A Quaker present said, "Friend, I am not sure that we should admit thy apology. It were matter of regret that thou shouldst have wasted thine own quarter of an hour; but there are seven besides thyself, whose time thou hast also consumed, amounting in the whole to two hours, and one eighth of it only was *thine own property.*

Wetting Bricks.

FEW people, except builders, are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them. A wall twelve inches thick, built up of good mortar, with bricks well soaked, is stronger in every respect, than one sixteen inches thick built up dry. The reason of this is, that if the bricks are saturated with water, they will not abstract from the mortar, the moisture which is necessary to its crystalization, and on the contrary, they will unite chemically with the mortar, and become almost as solid as a rock. On the other hand, if the bricks are put up dry, they immediately take all the moisture from the mortar, and leave it too dry to harden, and the consequence is, that when a building of this description is taken down, or tumbles down of its own accord, the mortar falls from it like so much sand.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Dr. Franklin's Wife.

FRANKLIN, in a sketch of his life and habits, relates the following anecdote of his frugal and affectionate wife. A wife could scarcely make a prettier apology for purchasing her first piece of luxury.

It was lucky for me that I had one as much disposed to industry and frugality as myself. She assisted me cheerfully in my business, folding and stitching pamphlets, tending shop, purchasing old linen rags for making paper, &c. We kept no idle servant; our table was plain and simple; our furniture of the cheapest sort. For instance, my breakfast was for a long time, bread and milk, (no tea,) and I eat it out of a two-penny porringer, with a pewter spoon; but mark how luxury will enter families, and make a progress in spite of principle; being called one morning to breakfast, I found it in a china bowl, with a spoon of silver.—They had been bought for me without my knowledge, by my wife, and had cost her the enormous sum of three and twenty shillings; for which she had no other excuse or apology to make, but that she thought *her husband deserved* a silver spoon, and a china bowl, as well as any of her neighbors. This was the first appearance of plate or china in our house,

which afterwards in the course of years, as our wealth increased, augmented gradually to several hundred pounds in value.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

Mr. Editor.—The present is the time to cure this destructive disorder, and if any of your readers are disposed to prevent its ravages among their own or their neighbor's sheep, they shall be instructed as to the *modus operandi*, without money or price. I have cured hundreds, and can assure the public they may rely upon its efficacy. First pare all the hoof away that covers the disorder, and probe out every crevice into which it has extended itself, removing with a knife, as far as practicable, the diseased part, being careful, however, not to make the foot bleed. Then apply the composition, prepared as follows, to wit: half a pound of powder, half a pound of burnt alum finely powdered, one gill oil of vitrol, and three gills of soft water; mix the whole together, and use it immediately, on the sore and well feet. This compound forms a thick paste that adheres closely, and it is sure to do the business for that skeletonizing disorder. Many remedies, patent and common, have been before the public; but during thirteen years' experience, I never found a sure and perfect remedy but the above. If any gentleman has doubts, he can have them removed, by enquiring of the Hinesburgh wool-growers. And if any seeker of patent medicines and dear-bought remedies, is disposed to slight this gratis offering, let him remove his scruples by sending me a five dollar note—rag currency—and try the remedy, for I am anxious that all should "believe," and have their sheep "saved."

Samuel H. Tagert.

Hinesburgh, July 21, 1837.

Burlington Free Press.

Fruit.

On this important subject, we are kindly permitted to make the following extracts from the pages of a neat little volume entitled the "Practical Farmer, Gardener, and Housewife," by E. J. Hooper, Esq, of Ky., which will be before the public in a few weeks. Judging from the proof sheets examined, we think the author has very happily succeeded in condensing a great deal of valuable matter into a small compass, so that every one who is interested at all in agricultural pursuits, &c., will find it as a book of reference, a very valuable compan ion. Mr. H. has certainly evinced a very just conception of the *wants* of an agricultural community. It is published by George Conclin, No. 55 Main St., where it can be obtained in a short time. The engravings in our present number are taken from the above-mentioned work.

The importance of the culture of fruit, on the score of health, luxury and profit, is too obvious to require urging upon our western farmers. They have every inducement to prosecute it: an excellent soil and climate, far superior to those of the Atlantic states, for the growth of fruit trees generally, and excellent markets from Pittsburgh to Cuba. But comparatively little attention has been paid to it; and next to none, in the *selection* of fruits of the highest character. Many seem to have forgotten, that it is as easy to raise a good fruit, as a poor one. This evil has arisen partly, no doubt, from the difficulty of getting the best varieties of fruit, without the great risk, expense, and delay of transporting them over the Alleghenies. This difficulty however will soon be obviated. Several nurseries have recently been established in the vicinity of Cincinnati, by intelligent and responsible gentlemen, who have introduced most of the varieties of fruits whose excellence has been established in New England and Europe. Amongst these, we will mention Mr. L. B. White, whose nursery is established within two miles of Cincinnati: he has from 80 to 100,000 young trees constantly under culture, comprising most of the celebrated eastern varieties; amongst his apples we have noticed many thousands of the Baldwin, Roxburry Russet, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Rhode Island Greening, and New York

Pippin, five of the noblest varieties of apples raised in this or any other country. Amongst his pears we have noticed the Bartlett, the prince of autumnal pears, the Bourgmestre, a new Flemish pear, the Duchess of Angouleme, a French pear of distinguished excellence, specimens of which have been raised, weighing twenty-two ounces, the Dix, a native that originated in Boston, the Harvard, &c. His peaches have been culled from the best sorts grown in New York and New Jersey. Taken altogether, we think his nursery comprises the greatest collection of fruit trees of established excellence, to be found west of the mountains. The nursery of J. Howarth & Co., is in the environs of Cincinnati, and though in its infancy, it comprises a great variety of excellent eastern fruit, particularly the fine peaches grown in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Great attention has been paid by them to raising the Mulberry, with reference to the introduction of the silk culture. They have upwards of 200,000 Mulberry trees in different stages of growth. The whole nursery is under the particular personal superintendence of Doctor Wm. Price, whose probity and intelligence are a sufficient guarantee for the the identity of all trees sold by him. The nursery of Mr. A. H. Ernst is also situated within a few miles of Cincinnati, and has been established but a few years. He has many excellent varieties of fruit, among which are the Buerre d'Amalis (very large), Napoleon, &c. He has paid much attention also to roses and other ornamental shrubs. Large quantities of trees, of the leading varieties of winter apples are raised at Belpre, and at other points near Marietta; also in the Miami valley near Dayton; a thriving nursery has been established at Columbus for several years. Mr. John B. Russell, who has been extensively engaged in the tree business for many years at Boston, has established an agency in Cincinnati, for the sale of trees from all the most respectable nurseries in the Atlantic states, as well as those recently established at the west, and orders directed to him are always promptly executed.

The following list of fruits has been formed with great care; and as the list, though rather small, comprises none but what are of superior quality, they will amply suffice for all the wants of private families. For market gardners in the vicinity of great cities, a more ample list is desirable.

APPLES.

American Summer Pearmain; a great bearer, bright red, slightly streaked; juicy, tender, fine flavored, and excellent for the table or for cooking. Ripens in August.

Early Harvest; not very productive, but of uncommonly fine flavor; flesh juicy, tender, and ripens in July.

Early Sweet Bough; size rather large; flesh white, tender, juicy, sweet, and excellent; a fine desert apple, and ripens in August.

Porter; a good bearer, fruit oblong, light yellow with a pale blush next the sun; flavor sprightly pleasant, and a most popular autumnal fruit at the east.

Codling; a great favorite in Old and New England for pies and for stewing. Last from August to October.

Fameuse or *Pomme de Neige* or *Snow Apple;* a most splendid apple from Canada—skin light green, with dark red streaks; flesh white as snow, very tender; juice rich saccharine, with a musky perfume, ripens in October.

Kenrick; fruit large, round, pale green in the shade, and bright red next the sun; flesh tender, and occasionally stained with red; juice abundant, of a rich, subacid and excellent flavor. This apple originated on the farm of that highly intelligent and honorable nurseryman Wm. Kenrick, Esq. of Newton, Mass.

Sproat; flesh yellow, uncommonly tender and juicy, and of rich flavor. Ripens early in September. That eminent horticulturist, Judge Buel of Albany, considers this superior to any other autumn fruit.

Baldwin; this noble variety, a large, beautiful and famous fruit, is a native of Massachusetts: the tree is of vigorous growth; the fruit round, pale color in the shade, with a fine scarlet or crim-

son next the sun; sometimes red on every side: flesh white, breaking, juicy, rich, saccharine, with a most agreeable acid, and excellent flavor. It ripens in November, keeps till March, and bears enormously every other year, and in the interval, occasionally a moderate crop. No apple in Massachusetts is so popular as this: and immense quantities are raised for home consumption, and for shipment to the southern states and the West Indies.

Roxbury Russet; this fine old variety is also a native of Massachusetts; the fruit is large, globular, though rather flattened; of a brownish yellow russet color, and an occasional blush next the sun; the skin rough; flesh white, juicy, rich, subacid and excellent; a great and constant bearer; it keeps till June and July, and large quantities are raised near Boston for market and for transportation.

Newtown Pippin; the tree of slow growth; fruit medium size, dull green color, changing to yellow at maturity; flesh pale yellow; juice saccharine, of an aromatic and very rich flavor, with a lively acid; a great bearer; fruit retains its flavor and juices till June; in New York and the Middle states, it has long been considered one of the first of apples, but has never succeeded well in the Northern States.

Hubbardston Nonsuch; another native of Massachusetts; the tree grows vigorously and is a most prodigious bearer; fruit bright red next the sun, yellow in the shade with irregular stripes of pale red; flesh yellow, juicy, rich, sweet, relieved by a slight acid; keeps till February, and is recommended for general cultivation.

Pomme d'Api, or *Lady Apple;*—a most beautiful little apple, a constant bearer, in clusters; skin smooth, a beautiful yellow in the shade, but deep red next the sun; an ornament to the dessert from November to April.

Yellow Bellflower; a large and beautiful fruit, of bright yellow color, with an occasional blush next the sun; flesh tender, juicy, rich and finely flavored, and alike excellent for the dessert or for cooking; ripens in November and will keep till March. It is the most popular apple in Philadelphia. Its skin is so tender, that it must be gathered with great care, and put up with equal tenderness.

Amongst other good varieties, we recommend the

William's Apple,	ripens in	July.
Benoni,		do.
Maiden's Blush,		August.
Early Red Juneating,		do.
Spice Sweeting,		do.
Chandler,		September
Esopus Spitzenburg,		October.
Green Sweeting,		do.
Gardner Sweeting,		November.
Murphy,		October.
Pennock's Red Winter,		do
Rhode Island Greening,		do.
Virginia Greening,		November
Cart House,		do.
Romanite,		do.
Hagloe's Crab, (*for cider*)		do.
Siberian Crab, (*for preserves*)		do.

PEARS.

Petit Muscat or *Little Musk*, is desirable merely from being the very earliest pear; the fruit is small, yellow, brownish red next the sun, and grows in clusters; ripens last of July.

Madeleine or *Green Chisel*, is a fine summer pear; ripens last of July.

Jargonelle, is the finest summer pear, and a great and constant bearer; the fruit is large, of a green color, and a little marbled next the sun; the flesh melting, juicy, with a slightly acid, rich, and agreeable flavor; ripens last of July.

Seckel, a most delicious pear, in eating from the middle of September to the first of November; fruit rather small, and color varying from yellow to brownish russet, but generally red next the sun; flesh melting, spicy, and of a most extraordinary rich and agreeable flavor; the tree is of moderate growth, but its fruit is borne in clusters in extraordinary abundance.

Bartlett; this is the prince of autumnal pears, in every point of view; the tree is of rapid growth and beautiful shape, and comes into bearing while very young; is a most profuse bearer, and the fruit of large size and great beauty. Its color is yellow, mixed with russet brown, and tinged with red next the sun; flesh whitish, tender, delicate; juice sweet, abundant, and agreeably perfumed; ripens in September.

Bourgmester; a new Flemish pear,

a melting, excellent fruit, of extraordinary size; yellow in the shade and blush next the sun; a vigorously growing tree, and abundant bearer; ripens last of October and keeps till December.

Cushing; a native of Hingham, Massachusetts; the tree is a great and constant bearer; fruit of good size, and light green color; flesh white, melting, sprightly and full of delicious juice, of first rate excellence; ripens in September.

Dix; another native of Massachusetts; the tree is of rapid growth, the young wood thorny; a great bearer; fruit large, oblong, yellow at maturity, with a fine blush next the sun; flesh melting, juicy, rich, and of fine flavor, resembling the old fashioned St. Germain; ripens in October.

Duchesse d'Angouleme; a splendid French pear of great size and beauty; specimens have been exhibited weighing twenty-two ounces; tree bears early and with great certainty; fruit oblong, yellow, covered with broad russet patches; flesh rich, melting, and very juicy and high flavored, with a most agreeable perfume; ripens last of October. Trees 2 feet high of this new pear have been frequently sold at $5 each in Boston.

Sylvagne Verte; a most superior French pear; have been raised near Boston weighing thirteen ounces; an exuberant bearer, even to a fault; of a bright green color; flesh soft, saccharine and of a peculiarly agreeable flavor.

The variety of good pears now cultivated is large; in addition to the above we add—

Pound, (*for baking*)	ripens in	November.
Iron, " "		do.
Julienne, " "		August.
Capiaumont,		September.
Cumberland,		October.
Harvard,		September.
Napoleon,		do.
Marie Louise,		do.
Wilkinson,		October.
Lewis, (*keeps till March, good table pear,*)		November.
Passe Colmar,	(ditto)	do.

PEACHES.

[F. for Freestone—C. for Clingstone.]

This class of fruits is so natural to the Middle and Southwestern states, and a part of New-England, that a great variety, unknown to European cultivators, are found of great worth. The labors of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society have brought to light many excellent sorts. Most of them can now be had of the Cincinnati Nurserymen.

Early Ann; wood of feeble growth, and cultivated only for its precocity; fruit small, white and globular; flesh white, melting, saccharine and good; ripens first of August. F.

Teton de Venus; of most excellent growth and very productive; fruit large, pale yellow color, marbled with bright red spots next the sun; flesh melting and of a sweet and excellent flavor; ripens in October. F.

Heath; tree very vigorous and productive; fruit large and beautiful, frequently weighing six to eight ounces each; pale yellow color in the shade, deep crimson next the sun; flesh melting, juicy, rich and vinous; ripens in September. F.

Noblesse; of vigorous growth and very productive; color marbled with red and dull purple; flesh white, tinged with yellow, and very sweet and melting; ripens in September. F.

Coolidge's Red Rareripe; of vigorous growth and a great bearer; fruit globular, pale in the shade, but of a fine crimson next the sun; very melting, juicy, sweet, and of a vinous flavor; ripens very early, immediately after the Early Ann, and is highly esteemed by the cultivators of fruit for the eastern markets. F.

Early Royal George; a productive variety; globular; yellow in the shade, but of a fine deep red next the sun; flesh melting, juicy, saccharine, vinous, and most excellent. F.

Kenrick Clingstone; originated on the farm of Wm. Kenrick, Esq., near Boston, in 1833; very productive; fruit roundish oblong; golden yellow in the shade, red next the sun; flesh yellow, juicy, sweet, vinous and excellent; ripens in September. C.

Lemon Clingstone; fruit oblong and pointed; deep yellow in the shade, but of dark red next the sun; flesh yellow, rich, vinous, a little acid; ripens in September. C.

Congress; large fruit; yellowish white in the shade; bright red next the sun:

juicy and of fine flavor; ripens in August. C.

PLUMS.

The western states are peculiarly favorable for the culture of the Plum; it is found growing wild in many of them. It is more hardy than the Peach, as it flourishes in Canada; and from the confines of the tropics to high northern latitudes. The following are esteemed varieties.

Green Gage.	Bolmer's Washington.
Blue Gage.	Imperial Gage.
White Gage.	Semiana.
Coe's Golden Drop.	Smith's Orleans.
Corse's Admiral (Canada.)	Early Yellow.
Huling's Superb.	Nota Bene (from Canada

CHERRY.

The varieties of this fruit is innumerable. They are divided into four kinds. 1st. Bigarreaus, distinguished by hard and firm flesh. 2nd. Heart Cherries. 3d. Mazzards. 4th. Morellos. For small gardens we recommend

Black Tartarean.	Downer.
May Duke.	Napoleon Bigarreau.
Spanish.	Belle et Magnifique.
Davenport's Early Red.	Plumstone Morello.
Elkhorn.	Late White Heart.

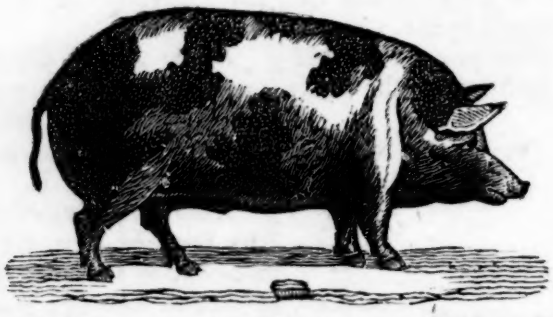
GRAPE.

The great merits of this fruit, as a dessert, in preserves, pastry, and in cooking, are too well known to require comment. Raisins are prepared from its matured fruit. They are proverbially productive, and raised with the greatest ease. particularly the native hardy sorts; (and of these only we shall speak in this article.) The delicate foreign sorts generally require the aid of a Green House for shelter, and to perfect their fruits. The following kinds are all hardy and raised with the greatest ease.

Isabella.	Elsinburg.
Catawba.	Orwigsburg.
Bland.	Worhington.
Alexander.	Scuppernong.

Of several other fruits, as the Strawberry, Raspberry, &c. that grow almost spontaneously in the west, it is unnecessary to speak. A man of any taste can embellish his gardens with them, with but little labor.

The writer of this article cannot close it without recommending to the amateurs of good fruit, who may think it worth while to send to the east for rare varieties, three nurseries (without disparaging others) with which he has done an extensive business for the last twelve years, viz. those of the Hon. JESSE BUEL of Albany, N. Y., WM. KENRICK, Esq. of Newton, Mass., and ROBERT MANNING, Esq. of Salem, Mass. These gentlemen are horticulturists of great intelligence, their nurseries are very extensive, and their business is always conducted on the most undeviating principles of honor and rectitude.



Berkshire Hogs.

THE best breed in England, and now, with the Durham cattle, becoming much prized in America. The Berkshire breed of hogs crossed on the Byfield, produces one of the best breeds that can be found in this country, as they attain a fine size at a very early age. This breed of hogs seems to unite the most desirable qualities of any yet imported into this country. They are great breeders, arrive at a very early maturity, and possess a great aptitude to fatten. They are thick, short legged, round bodied animals; remarkably full in the hams, and very peculiar for smoking, being more lean than fat, and may be killed at any weight from twenty-five to seven hundred pounds. The cross is very beneficial with any of the common or

improved breeds of the country. They are distinguishable by their color and shape. Their color is spotted white, and some are sandy with small black spots irregularly all over them; a few are entirely sandy. The hair is long and thinly set, but much curled, looking very rough, and the true breed feather eared. The hair indicates a coarseness, as if their skins were thick, but they are quite the reverse; the best sort, although very large, are remarkably thin in the rinds, and equally fine in the flesh; they are, with very few if any exceptions, better known by their hair than by any other appearance, and the best of these pigs have no bristles. They have been sold in the eastern states at twenty dollars for a sucking pig; for a sow, thirty dollars; for a boar at six months old, seventy dollars. They have been ascertained to increase in weight at the rate of one pound and upwards a day: and have attained the weight of three hundred pounds at nine months old. They are probably not so good to travel as some breeds; and therefore to mix them with a good *travelling* breed may be better for some farmers, than the pure stock.

A Father's Love.

BY A YOUNG LADY OF WILLIAMSON.

A FATHER'S love—how bright its gleam—
  Pure and impassion'd are its rays;
'Twill shed its mild and heav'nly beam,
  When every *other* love decays.

My father's love—I would not lose
  For all the joys that wealth attend;
One smile of his, did he approve,
  Would far more satisfaction lend.

My father's love—it knows no change!
  But ever, *ever* is the same—
When all the world looks cold and strange,
  Then brighter beams this sacred flame.

How oft when clouds obscur'd my sky,
  And nature wore its deepest gloom,
My father's love has fix'd my eye
  On scenes of bliss beyond the tomb.

And shall I ever, ever pay
  Such love, such kindness to me shown?
O! when life ebbs, that thou canst say,
  A daughter's fondness thou hast known!

O! that when sorrow wounds thy heart,
  That I could then thy love repay!
In all thy anguish share a part,
  And cheer with hopes of brighter day.

And when old age has silver'd o'er thy head,
  And angels wait to waft thy soul above!
O! then I'll watch around thy dying bed,
  And shew unto thee all a daughter's love.

And when the last sad sigh shall rend thy heart,
  I'll point thy soul to heav'nly joys above,
Repress the *anguish* which with thee I part,
  Nor stay thy soul, to tell *how much I love.*

Foretelling the Seasons.

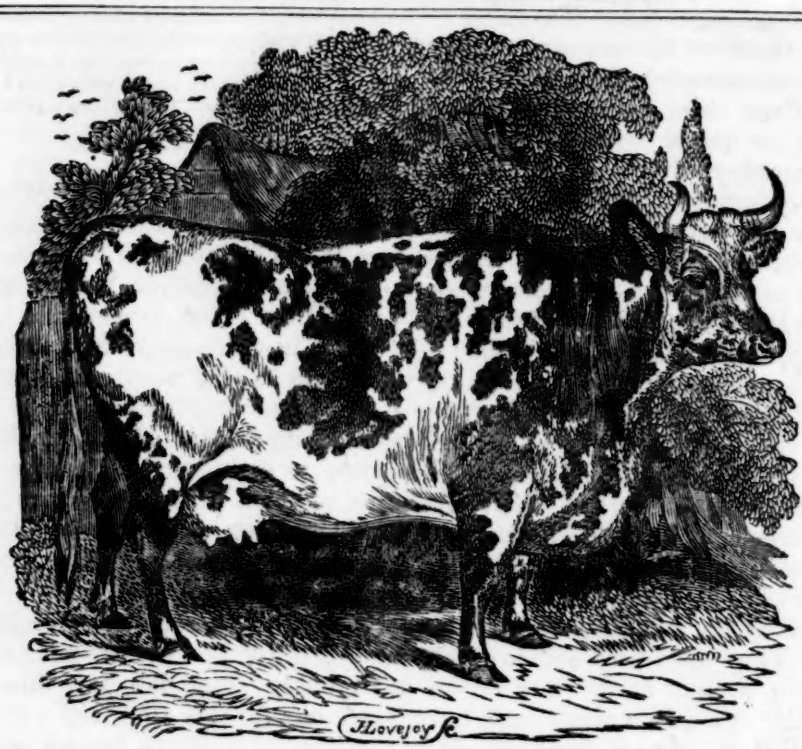
AFTER an observation of sixty years, I am led to believe that crops are subject to a great rotation of twenty or forty years; I am not certain which. If it is twenty, it will answer to calculate it at forty, but not at twenty if it be forty. If it be true that there is a regular rotation in crops, then no pains should be spared to understand it, as it would inform us what years a crop would grow well and what years it would not. Besides this general rotation, there is a smaller one.

Wheat has a rotation of eight years; and for sixty years it has been so exact, that every other leapyear has been a good one for this crop, and every other a bad one. I believe, but am not certain, that the proportion of good and bad years in the eight, is five of good and three of bad; or four of each. The years 1833, '34 and '35, were good years for wheat, and I believe 1832 was, but do not certainly recollect. The year 1836 was bad, and we may expect 1837 and '38 to be the same.

Corn has a rotation of six or eight years, I do not know certainly which. 1831 was a fruitful year. 1832 and '33 poor; 1834 good; 1835 poor; 1836 bad. 1837 will be middling; 1838, good, and 1839 excellent, 1840 middling again.—The crops do not change from good to bad, and from bad to good, at once, but gradually. After a bad year, nature recovers herself by degrees. It may be observed that the same years are not good for corn and wheat. The years from 1777 to '80, 1797 to 1800, 1817 to 1820, were good years for corn.

A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

The above, as it purports to be, is from a revolutionary soldier; or at least, the substance of it. The facts and dates are given altogether from memory, and so far as we have ascertained, are correct. It discovers much strength in that faculty.—*Hamp. Gaz.*



The Cow.

The following are the marks of a good cow for the dairy. Wide horns, a thin head and hollow neck, dewlap small, breast narrow in the point of the shoulder, and light in the fore quarter, broad back, large deep belly; the udder large, but not fleshy, the milk veins large, and the bag tending far behind, teats long and large, buttocks broad and fleshy, tail long, and small. The Durham short-horns, exceed all for quantity of milk, take them in general, though there are some common cows which will produce as much milk as the very best of them. There is a great difference between the form of milk cows, and beasts intended for the butcher. Beasts for fatting, or to breed fat cattle, should possess all the points of the best oxen. Cows should be milked regularly morning and evening at the same hour. If cows are full fed they will give nearly half as much again by being milked three times a-day.

A Mr. Salt near Chesterfield, England, had in 1829, a cow that milked upwards of twenty-one quarts daily, churning three pounds of butter. The following lines embrace all the good qualities that a cow should possess.

She's long in her face, she's fine in her horn,
She'll quickly get fat, without cake or corn;
She's clear in her jaws, and full in her chine,
She's heavy in flank, and wide in her loin.

She's broad in her ribs, and long in her rump,
A straight and flat back with never a bump;
She's wide in her hips, and calm in her eyes,
She's fine in her shoulders, and thin in her thighs.

She's light in her neck, and small in her tail,
She's wide in her breast, and good at the pail,
She's fine in her bone, and silky of skin,
She is a Grazier's without, and a Butcher's within.

It must however be remembered that a disposition to fatten, and a tendency to yield a large quantity of milk, cannot be united. A great milker is flat in the sides, and big in the belly; a beast to fatten is barrel formed. There are cows in Chalais of Gruyere, Switzerland, which yield fifty or sixty quarts of excellent milk every day; the same may be seen at the Veterinary school at Alfert; their importation into the United States would be well worthy the consideration of the wealthy.—[*From the Practical Farmer, Gardner, &c.*]

From the Nashua Telegraph.

Who would not be a Farmer?

In this glad season, when the earth is all around bursting into life and beauty, and nature is keeping holiday — when winter is over, and vegetation is waking

again from its death-like sleep, when the birds sing their matin song from every bush, and man himself wakes to new life amid the activity around him, who would not be a farmer? For him, and almost for him alone, bloom the fair flowers in nature's field,—for him the feathered songster pours her sweetest note, and for him the face of creation wears a constant smile. Not so with the inhabitants of cities, or with the professional man or the man of business, any where. These are shut out from the blessed influence of nature. Their business is with men—restless, ambitious, and oftentimes dishonest men; they themselves are all engaged in the eager scramble for wealth and distinction, sometimes caring little whom they thrust down with their unhallowed tread, so they mount upon the wreck; and they lose the salutary lesson of benevolence which may be learned from the ways of Providence in the outward world.—They must maintain a constant struggle with temptation, or yield to its power. Accustomed to so much of evil, they are sometimes almost tempted to deny the existence of good. But the farmer pursues the "even tenor of his way" undisturbed by the passions of men. His dealings are with nature, and he may, if he will not shut his heart against it, learn true wisdom from its teachings. In the springing grass, the opening flower, and the ripening harvest—in sunshine and in shower—he may see a token of God's love and goodness, and in the quiet of his own home, he may almost forget the existence of evil. Thus widely different are the two classes spoken of. Yet we sometimes find farmers discontented with their lot, and eager to join with their fellows in the feverish excitement of speculation. And very often we see young men, impatient to leave their paternal acres, and to seek, as they vainly think, some more honorable or genteel mode of earning a living; they had rather show a lily-white hand to a lady, as they measure off a yard of tape, than exhibit a manly, muscular frame, with a hand that does not shrink from contact with implements of husbandry. It has, indeed, become one of the great errors of our time, that young men are deserting the true nobility of the country, for the sake of wearing a more delicate complexion, or living, as they vainly hope, more at their ease. Hence it is that all trades and professions are overstocked, that we have more lawyers than clients, more doctors than patients.

We hear men complain of hard times; mechanics cannot find situations; yet the country is actually suffering, and very severely too, for a want of proper attention to farming; and why is it? Because many a man who should have followed the plough, has become too proud for that, and in his aspirations to be a gentleman, has undertaken to wield a pen or administer cataplasms and boluses. To this state of things, too, is to be attributed to some extent, the present scarcity and high price of provisions. The production has been allowed to fall below the consumption, and this great producing country, with its spare population, has presented the strange anomoly of importing breadstuffs from the thick settled countries of Europe. It is all wrong. Young men should be taught to regard the employment of their fathers as one of the most honorable in the world.

Your farmer is the independent man. What cares he for hard times, or high prices? Banks may fail—merchants' notes may be protested, and their drafts dishonored, but "Seed time and harvest," that old and stable firm, shall never 'fail'—drafts upon them are answered at sight, and the bank of nature, where the farmer makes his deposits, is "as good as gold," and always discounts liberally; he laughs at, or more likely pities, those who are left at the mercy of the times and compelled to eat the bread of carelessness. Beef at twenty-five cents a pound, and other eatables in proportion, does not worry him. He takes the favors Providence so bountifully bestows upon him, and asks but few of his fellows. While want afflicts the rest of the world, he may snap his fingers in his face, as much as to say, "who cares for you?"

Western Wonders.

A FRIEND showed us a more than common curiosity,—being no less than a sketch of an ancient city, the remains of which have been discovered a year past, in the fertile and flourishing territory of Wisconsin, on the west branch of Rock or Crawfish river. The brick walls of this metropolis, thus accidentally rescued from the mists and mould of the past, are between four and five feet high. At their base, they are nearly twelve feet in thickness. At regular intervals of five rods, massive buttresses support these ramparts, which circummured a city of nearly three miles, in an irregular oblong square. The remains of five large buildings are enclosed within this space, and nearly fifty others of smaller size, may there be found. The walls, as defined in the unpretending sketch to which we allude, are in length on the north, one hundred rods; on the east, fifty-five; on the west, forty-five. The remaining boundary has not been accurately traced. From an inscription on a rude portal of the city, it was found, that its name was Aztalan.

Now who lifted these walls, and established the gates of this forest city; and when? Were they reared before successive springs had brought up the wilderness to its full stature? These are points on which conjecture alone can play the umpire. Was the region of Wisconsin, in other days, some golden Hispaniola, pregnant with mines like those which the immortal Columbus encountered, and which led him to believe that he had verily discovered the Ophir of yore, and the ruins of refining furnaces of Hebraic construction? Who can tell? What sort of city was this Aztalan?—*Phil. Gaz.*

Machine for Sowing Clover Seed.

EVERY farmer knows how difficult it is to sow evenly, clover and other small seeds—especially in a cold morning, with fingers stiff with cold; that some parts are sown ten times as thick as they should be, and other parts not sown at all.

Farmers also know, in consequence of the weather being windy, they are prevented from sowing eight or ten days—and thereby miss the opportunity of sowing at the most favorable time.

Now a machine has been invented, which will only cost about $3, that will in sowing a single bushel pay for itself—and with which seed can be sown in windy weather.

With this machine a bushel will sufficiently sow fifteen acres. Usually, our farmers sow a bushel on from eight to ten acres. Clover seed is now from seven to eight dollars per bushel, so that on each bushel the machine will save from two to three dollars,—and save hundreds of dollars to the county of Franklin.

Mr. Richard Woods, carpenter, at the west end of Market st., Chambersburgh, is now making the machines, and will in a few days have them ready for sale. —*Franklin Repository.*

We shall give an engraving of this machine, in some of our succeeding numbers. —ED.

Good Advice to a Farmer.

"MANY years ago," said a quaker friend, who told us the following anecdote, "many years ago, a brother of the celebrated Benjamin West, who had been a cooper in this city, a man of sterling sense and integrity, purchased a farm some miles out of the city, which had been suffered to be overrun with briars and bushes. He was for a short time considered by his neighbor farmers as very far from being as wise as Solomon, or even themselves; but in a few years his was the best and most productive farm within fifty miles around him; and his fame as a farmer spread far and wide. One day a man came to him who was desirous of improving his farm, and asked him how he should do it. Go home, said Mr. West, and make five or ten acres as rich as thee wants, and come to me and I will tell thee what to do next. But, said the farmer, I have not manure enough to do that. Very well, then, go and prepare three acres, two acres, or one acre, in the same way, but what thee undertakes, do well. The farmer, said our friend, per-

fectly comprehended the advice, and what is unusual, practised upon and benefitted by it, leaving at his death one of the best farms in the country." Go and do thou likewise.—*Phila. Herald.*

The Seven Years' War.

This war raged from 1756 to 1763, and most all the European powers were engaged in it. It originated in a dispute between England and France, relating to the Canadas; the French encroached on a tract of country claimed by the English, in the wilderness, uncultivated, and uninhabited, excepting by savages; and this war has often been called "a strife about so many acres of snow." The miseries which it occasioned in the interior of Europe, have been seldom equalled—and at length the Grand Signor invited the European ministers at his court to hold a conference, and after stating to them the great abhorrence he felt at the bloody war thus raging between so many christian nations, offered his mediation for effecting a general peace. The offer of the Mohammedan peace-maker was not accepted, but rejected with pride and scorn, and hostilities were continued, until poverty brought peace. This war is represented by historians, as one of the most successful that England was ever engaged in. One hundred ships of war were taken from the enemy or destroyed, and twelve millions sterling acquired in prize money; but these glorious successes cost the nation 250,000 human beings, and upwards of one hundred and eleven millions sterling! The slaughter of the opponents and allies of Great Britain in this dreadful contest, was little less than 800,000 men!—*Boston Merc. Jour.*

Cutting Timber.

We should be much obliged to any intelligent observer, for any statement of facts relative to the best time for cutting Timber for building, fencing and agricultural implements. There can be no doubt but that the time of year in which the tree is cut, makes an immense difference. The very great length of time which some timber will last, and the short time in which other timber will decay, can be accounted for in no other way than by the difference in the time of cutting. We have seen apparently good white oak posts, rot off and become useless in four or five years, and on the other hand have seen a common fence post, which had been in use on a farm more than sixty years. The barrel mentioned in a late number of this paper, which had been in use in the Hopkinson family in Bradford, seventy-five years, and had become almost as hard and dark colored as Lignumvitæ, is another instance not to be otherwise accounted for. A few facts might perhaps decide the point, and such facts are not now attainable. A course of experiments should be instituted, which would be of the greatest use to the farmer.—*Haverhill Gazette.*

Discontent.

How universal is it. We never yet knew the man who would say, 'I am contented.' Go where you will, among the rich and poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune with his adze around a cask,—'ah,' sighed he, 'mine is a hard lot—forever trotting round and round like a dog, driving away at a hoop.' 'Heigho,' sighed a blacksmith, one hot day, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while the red hot iron glowed on his anvil—'this is a life with a vengeance!' 'Oh! that I were a carpenter,' ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lap stone, 'here am I, day after day, wearing my soul in making soles for others, cooped up in this little 7 by 9 room.' 'I am sick of this out door work,' says the carpenter, 'broiling under a sweltering sun, or exposed to the inclemencies of the weather—if I were only a tailor!' 'Last day of grace—banks won't discount—customers won't pay, what *shall* I do!' grumbles the merchant. 'I had rather be a truck horse, a dog, anything!' 'Happy fellows,' groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or

pores over some dry, musty record. And so through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition, finding fault with their peculiar calling. If I were only this or that, I should be content, is the universal cry—anything but what I am. So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it will wag.—*Review and Telegraph.*

For the Western Farmer.

Cincinnati Fruit Market.

Perhaps there is no city in the union, approaching the same population, that is so indifferently supplied with fruit: many kinds well adapted to the soil and climate, are *always dear*, some not to be had at *any* price; fine fruits are worth double in this market, what they sell for in Philadelphia. The supply of all the superior fruits is inadequate to the demand, and such are the prices, that but few can afford to use them freely.

We absolutely get none of the best kinds of cherries, and not *half* a supply of *indifferent Morellos*. Our market people have no knowledge of the black tartarean, elkhorn, yellow Spanish, &c. The former of which is so fine a *market cherry*, that the markets of the eastern cities are fully supplied with them, at half the price we would be glad to pay for them here.

The best early pears, as green chissel, muscat, jargonelle, bergamot, &c., I have never yet met with in the market, which is only supplied with a small, rough, hard skinned, ordinary pear, at the rate of $2 to $2. 50 per bushel.—In the autumn we get a few virgaline and seckel pears, but the better kinds of winter pears are not known, even by name, to those who supply the market.

The plum, such as copper, green, yellow and white Gage, Bolmar's Washington, and others, the finest kinds, never honor our market with their presence; the former will thrive under the most careless cultivation, and bears most bountifully, and is a delicious plum; of the damson we have usually but a moderate supply.

To show how liberally fruit is paid for here, it is sufficient to mention the fact that, raspberries have been sold at thirty-one cents per quart, and Morello cherries at twenty-five cents, and none to be had at this time, (10th July) whereas they will hang on the trees and improve in quality for near a month yet.

We are usually well supplied with apples, except the best early kinds, which are *always scarce and dear*.

The Peach, of late years, has been entirely neglected, it is said, on account of the worm; this is really surprising, as it is very little trouble to destroy it, the presence of which is always known by the exudation of gum near, or at, the ground; a little clearing away of the earth, (after cutting away the defective bark) and pouring therein plenty of boiling water, I know from many years' experience, will destroy that enemy.

We want horticulturists from near the large cities, or Europe, to settle near us for the purpose of supplying our markets; in a few years they may make their rent from the fruit trees that may be grown around their lots and fields, and while they grow to productiveness, the melon and other annuals will reward them a thousand-fold. A singular instance of the profitableness of the water-melon, occurred in this vicinity last summer, the produce of *two acres* having been sold in our market for $1600, the rent of the farm (300 acres) was $700 per annum.

The best kinds of canteleup, as nutmeg and citron, are always dear, and frequently contaminated by being planted too near inferior varieties. The musk-melon is one of the few fruits that is usually cheap and abundant.

I am of the opinion, that more than $30,000 per annum, in addition to the present expenditure, might be drawn from the city for fruits grown in the vicinity, if proper tact and industry were applied to their production. It is as true as strange, that our market, at this time, does not furnish a handsome dessert for the table! Even the common currant is already exhausted, the high price it brings (12½ cents per qt.) inducing the gardners to hurry them to market, before they are properly matured.

I hope, Mr. Editor, that the establishment of your Western Farmer here, will lead to that of a horticultural society; such societies have been found eminently beneficial in all our principal cities; a spirit of emulation is thereby excited, and horticulture, as a science, and practically, will thereby become diffused amongst many, who are now most strangely ignorant of that alike pleasing and profitable pursuit. J. L.

July 10, 1839.

On the proper management of Posts

With reference to their durability.

PERHAPS there is no subject connected with agriculture, on which a greater diversity of opinion prevails, than the question, whether with reference to their durability, posts should be put into the ground green or seasoned? When I first settled, I took considerable pains to inform myself on this point, by consultation with those whose experience should constitute them proper fountains of information. The diversity to which I have alluded, impaired greatly the acquisition of decisive results. Mr. Thomas Thweatt, of Dinwiddie, (a gentleman of great judgment and observation on all agricultural subjects,) related to me a circumstance which contributed much to the attainment of my object. He stated, (if my memory be correct) that in the erection of his garden, a number of posts, as he supposed, were prepared and suffered to remain until they were thoroughly seasoned. Its completion, however, required one in addition, which was taken from an adjacent tree, and immediately put in the ground.—Seventeen years had elapsed, and every post had rotted down, except that one, which remained sound. In the progress of my investigation, another instance was related, in which an entire side of a garden exhibited the same results.—My own limited experience furnishes an incident worthy of being mentioned. My garden enclosure was erected of posts while green. Several pieces remained exposed until they were completely seasoned. Out of these a horse-rack was constructed, which was entirely rotted down, while every post in the garden remains firm. From these facts, I deduce the belief, that a post planted when green will last longer than one previously seasoned; and for the reason that the operation of seasoning produces cracks in the timber, which admitting the moisture from the ground, cause its decay. I recollect to have read the account of an experiment proving that the inversion of posts from the direction in which they grew, operated beneficially. Two gate-posts were hewn from the same tree—one was planted in the manner in which it grew, the other inverted. The former rotted while the latter was sound. It was accounted for in this way—that nature had formed valves for the ascension of the sap, which allowed the moisture from the ground to penetrate through the same channel; but that the inversion of these valves interposed a barrier to its admission. This theory corroborates the idea previously expressed, that the moisture of the ground, alternately penetrating within the timber, and in drowths, measurably receding, causes its decay. Whether the posts should be cut while the sap is up or down, I am unable to determine. A writer in some of the numbers of the American Farmer, states that oak timber should be cut while the sap is up, because it is glutinous and forms a cement, or substance which acts as a preservative.

I have ventured to express these hasty and imperfect reflections, with the hope that, although they may not impart any useful information, they may elicit some from others. These are controverted subjects, in which every person who erects a gate or encloses a garden, is deeply interested, and their further discussion will be valuable, at least to S.

Farmer's Reg.

Washington's Opinion of Agriculture.

THE following is an extract of a letter from general Washington to sir Arthur Young, who was distinguished for his devotion to agricultural pursuits.

'The more I am acquainted with agricultural affairs, the better I am pleased with them: insomuch, that I can no

where find so great satisfaction as in those innocent and useful pursuits. In indulging these feelings, I am led to reflect how much more delightful to an undebauched mind is the task of making improvements on the earth, than all the vain glory which can be acquired from ravaging it, by the most uninterrupted career of conquests. The design of this observation is to show how much, as a member of human society, I feel myself obliged by your labors, to render respectable and advantageous, an employment which is more congenial to the natural dispositions of mankind than any other.'

Engrafting Grape Vines.

BY BRIG. GEN. ARMISTEAD.

"I PICKED out four *native* vines, [in the month of March] and headed them down as low as the turf, and after going through the common process of inserting the graft, I bound them with woolen yarn, and covered them with common grafting clay, and to make the process doubly sure, I cut large sods and enclosed the grafts completely, and covered them in this way about four inches, leaving two eyes exposed. The experiment proved the utility of thus preserving them from sun and air, for three out of four took; and on the head of the largest vine, I put two grafts, both of which survived, which made it equal as if all had taken. The result of the first year was, that the grafts averaged a growth of from nine to twelve feet. The second year they bore many bunches of grapes. The third year my mother wrote me that they had gathered upwards of two barrels from my four vines. The succeeding year the neighborhood was in part supplied, and from others following the example, no failure of fine fruit has, I believe, existed in that neighborhood.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Swelled Throat in Hogs.

We apprehend there may be a better remedy than the one prescribed in the following article. Will those interested, communicate the result of their experience? ED.

A DISEASE commonly called by this name, attacked my hogs a few weeks since, and carried off three fat hogs before my attention was called to it. On examining all my hogs, I found about twenty had the disease. Being then an entire stranger to the disease, I made enquiry among my neighbors, but found they knew but little of it, except that it was fatal to nearly all that took it. Shortly after, I took a fat hog which had died of the disease, and skinned the throat, then cut out all the swelled part in one large piece, and cut it up into small pieces, at each cut finding the pores filled with a slightly colored water, until I cut to a gland, which was filled with a substance which looked like cheese, or white corn meal dough, and about as large as a hulled walnut. I then concluded that, if the throat of the hog was opened to the affected gland as soon as it was found to have the disease, it might then be saved; and I have since fully proved the fact, by opening about twenty, and putting into the incision a mixture of corrosive sublimate and red precipitate. In performing the operation, I lay the hog down, feel for the lump, then cut it lengthwise carefully, until I split the diseased lump, which will be known by its discharging dark blood. I then put in the above mixture, and the hog will be well in a few days. In several cases the hogs were so far gone, and their throats swelled so much, that I could not precisely find the lump; I then cut a gash about three inches lengthwise, on each side of the throat, as deep as I thought safe, and put in the mixture. All have got well or on the mend; I am induced to believe, that if farmers would open the throats of their hogs as soon as they commence swelling, they might be cured in every instance. I would describe the symptoms, but the disease is so common, that I think it necessary only to state that the swelling may be discovered by close examination about a week before the hog stops eating; then if not relieved, the hog lasts but a few days longer.—*Gen. Far.*

Avoid an angry man for awhile, a malicious one forever.

He who gives speedily to the needy, gives twice.

An Agricultural School.

An institution of this nature has been some time in successful operation at Templemoyle, in the north of Ireland, as appears from a late paper on the subject, quoted in a recent number of the Laborers' Friend Magazine. The following is the account given of this exceedingly laudable establishment :—

The Agricultural Seminary of Templemoyle originated at a very numerous meeting of the North-west of Ireland Farming Society at Londonderry, and it was at first intended that it should consist of two establishments, taking Monsieur Fellenberg's Institution at Hoffwyll, in Switzerland, in some degree as the model : the first, to be a school affording instruction in every science and accomplishment aimed at by the children of the higher orders ; the second, for the education of the sons of respectable farmers and tradesmen, in the hope of disseminating the advantages of an improved system of farming with greater certainty, by combining the practice and theory of it in the instruction of those who were afterwards to make agriculture their pursuit. It was hoped that the extended scale of the institution would have allowed of a greater variety of masters and lecturers, and that the profit derived from the superior school would have contributed towards the maintenance of the secondary one ; but a short experience convinced the subscribers that such a scheme was impracticable, without much larger and more certain funds than they could rely on ; they then gave their undivided attention to the agricultural seminary, which through their increasing exertion has attained such eminence as may justly entitle them to look forward with confidence to its increasing usefulness, and to its becoming a model for establishments of a similar nature in other parts of Ireland.

The school and farm of Templemoyle are situated about six miles from Londonderry, about a mile distant from the mail-coach road leading from Londonderry to Newtowlimavady. The house, placed on an eminence, commands an extensive and beautiful view over a rich and highly cultivated country, terminated by Loch Foyle. The base of the hill is occupied by a kitchen and ornamental garden, cultivated by the youths of the establishment, under an experienced gardener. The ground between the garden and the house is laid out in beds, in which all the different grasses, clovers, &c., are cultivated with the greatest care. The house is in the form of an ‖=‖, with range of farming offices behind, containing spacious, lofty, and well-ventilated school-rooms, refectory, dormitories, apartments for the masters, matrons, servants, &c.

Each pupil occupies a separate bed ; the house can accommodate seventy-six, and the number of pupils amount to sixty. They receive an excellent education in reading, writing and arithmetic ; book-keeping, mathematics, land-surveying, and geography. This department is managed by an excellent head master and assistant master, both resident in the house. The pupils are so classed that one-half are receiving their education in the house, while the remainder are engaged in the cultivation of a farm of a hundred and thirty Cunningham or a hundred and sixty-five statute acres, in the management of which they are directed by the head farmer, an experienced and clever man, a native of Scotland, who has a skilful ploughman under him. The pupils who are employed one part of the day on the farm, are replaced by those in the school, so that the education always advances in and out of doors equally.

The pupils are thus instructed in all the practical parts of farming, and are also lectured several times a-week on the theory of agriculture. They are made acquainted with all the properties of different soils, the manures most applicable, and the crops best adapted, to each ; points in which most of our practical farmers display great ignorance. They are also made acquainted with all the numerous varieties of cattle, and their qualities, such as early maturity in some breeds, hardihood in others, and have strongly impressed on them that one of the most essential points in farming is, to select the cattle and the crops best adapted to the situation, soil, &c.

The stables, harness-rooms, cow-houses, winter-feeding houses, piggeries, barn, tool-houses, are arranged in the best manner, and the pupils are required to keep them and their contents in the highest order. A respectable and intelligent matron has the superintendence of the dairy, cooking and cleaning the house, and the charge of the domestic servants.

The formation of this establishment has caused its founders an expenditure of above four thousand pounds; of which, about three thousand were raised at its commencement by shares of twenty-five pounds each, taken by the noblemen, gentlemen, and members of the North-west Society. The Grocers' Company, on whose estate it is situated, have been most liberal in their assistance, and have earned a just reward in the improvement of their property, by the valuable example the farm of Templemoyle presents to their tenantry; and it is gratifying to state, that the example is not confined to so limited a circle, but is followed to a very great extent by the farmers to a considerable distance.

In sending a pupil to Templemoyle, it is necessary to have a nomination from one of the shareholders, or from a subscriber of two pounds annually. The annual payment for pupils is ten pounds a-year; and for this trifling sum they are found in board, lodging, and washing, and are educated so as to fit them for land-stewards, directing agents, practical farmers, surveyors, schoolmasters or clerks.

Upwards of two hundred young men, natives of sixteen different counties in Ireland, have passed through, or remain in, the school. Of these, between forty and fifty have been placed in different situations, such as land-stewards, agents, schoolmasters, and clerks, or employed on the ordnance survey. Nearly one hundred are now conducting their own or their fathers' farms in a manner very superior to that of olden time; and the accounts of those who have been placed from the seminary are such as to gratify the gentlemen who have its interest at heart, and to convince them that the good seed sown is producing an ample and valuable harvest.

It gives us (say the editors of the Magazine) unqualified pleasure to lay before our readers the above gratifying account of an institution so eminently calculated to confer lasting benefits upon the country. We have been long strenuous advocates for the establishment of agricultural schools in all parts of Ireland, feeling assured that they would ultimately be the means of breaking down those absurd prejudices which have been hitherto the most insurmountable obstacles with which agricultural improvement had to contend.

Curious Calculations.

Some animalculæ are so small, that many thousands together are smaller than the point of a needle. Leewenhoet says there are more animals in the milt of a codfish, than men on the whole earth, and that a single grain of sand is larger than four thousand of these animals. Moreover, a particle of the blood of one of these animalculæ has been found, by calculation, to be as much less than a globe of 1-10 of an inch in diameter, as that globe is less than the whole earth. He states, that a grain of sand, but the 100th part of an inch in diameter, will cover 125,000 of the orifices, through which we perspire: and that of some animalculæ, 3000 are not equal to a grain of sand. Human hair varies in thickness from the 250th to the 6000th part of an inch. The fibre of the coarsest wool is about the 500th part of an inch in diameter, and that of the finest only the 1500th part. The silk line, as spun by the worm, is about the 5000th part of an inch thick; but a spider's line is perhaps six times finer, or only the 30,000th part of an inch in diameter, insomuch, that a single pound of this attenuated, yet perfect substance, would be sufficient to encompass our globe. Speaking of odors, the author says a single grain of musk has been known to perfume a room for the space of twenty years. How often, during that time, the air of the apartment must have been renewed, and have become charged with fresh odor! At the lowest computation, the musk had been subdivided into 320 quadrillions of particles, each of them capable

of affecting the olfactory organs. The diffusion of odorous effluvia may also be conceived from the fact, that a lump of *assafœtida*, exposed to the open air, lost only a grain in seven weeks. Again, since dogs hunt by the scent alone, the effluvia emitted from the several species of animals, and from different individuals of the same race, must be essentially distinct, and being discerned over large spaces, must be subdivided beyond our conception, or powers of numbers. The human skin is perforated by a thousand holes in the space of a square inch. If, therefore, we estimate the surface of the body of a middle-sized man to be sixteen square feet, it must contain not fewer than 2,304,000 pores. These pores are the mouths of so many excretory vessels, which perform the important function in the animal economy of *insensible perspiration.—Shaw's Nature Displayed.*

How to clear Gardens of Insects.

Every amateur conversant with the management of a garden, however small, has experienced more or less annoyance from the marauding depredations of slugs. Their intrusions being generally committed in the night, or in moist, rainy weather, they are the more difficult to detect. Traps, such as cabbage leaves, are sometimes strewed over the ground, under which the slugs are decoyed, so that when the leaves are removed, they may readily be destroyed:—so far, this answers the purpose tolerably well; but the following is the plan which, after many trials, I find attended with the least trouble and expense. Take a handful or two of decayed vegetable tops of any kind, pea or bean halm I generally prefer; this is laid down at short intervals throughout my beds or quarters, especially in the kitchen garden, amongst recently planted crops of greens, salading, &c. The decaying weeds, or pea halm, are shifted about a yard or so every morning, and the place where it lay watered with lime water, a very small portion of which will quite destroy both slugs and worms. It may be well to observe, that any kind of vegetable substance, in a decayed state, will answer quite as well as pea or bean halm. In the flower garden, I frequently cut down some of the herbaceous or annual plants that require it, and are nearest at hand, or a flat branch of a tree when very full of leaves, and this will generally last a week or ten days. Lime water I find to be a most essential thing, not only for slugs and worms, for the destruction of which it is of incalculable value—I frequently apply it on my grass sward, among the flower beds, and for plants in pots, also to box edging in the kitchen garden; and since I applied this freely, I have suffered but little from insects of any kind.—*Floricultural Magazine.*

Desirable Objects of Attainment.

(From an address delivered before the members of Windsor and Eton Literary Institution, by the Rev. J. Stoughton.)

Aim at the attainment of clear and accurate Habits of Thought.—Thinking is the exercise which strengthens the mind, and without which no progress can be made in mental cultivation. A man may read, and hear, and talk—he may devour volumes, and listen to lectures every night—and yet, if he does not think, he will make after all, but little, if any improvement. His head will be full of something; but it will be a crowd of lumber, like the articles in a broker's shop. He must *think;* he must turn over subjects in his mind: he must look at them on every side: he must trace the connexion between ideas, and have every thing orderly arranged. A man may even think a great deal, and not think clearly: his mind may be at work, and yet always in confusion: there may be no clear arrangement; and it is quite possible to mistake muddiness for depth. There are some men who appear very thoughtful; but from never aiming at accurate habits of thought, they talk most unintelligibly. There seems to be neither beginning, middle, nor end, in what they say; all is a confused jumble. Now, writing carefully is a good plan for acquiring habits of clear and connected thought, since a man is more likely to

detect the disorder of his thoughts in writing than in talking.

Aim at Independence of Mind.—There are some men who go in leading strings all their days. They always follow in the path of others, without being able to give any reason for their opinions. There is a proper mental independence which all should maintain; —self-respect, and the stability of our character, require it. The man who pins his opinion entirely on another's sleeve, can have no great respect for his own judgment, and is likely to be a changeling. When we consider carefully what appeals to our minds, and exercise upon it our own reason, taking into respectful consideration what others say upon it, and then come to a conclusion of our own, we act as intelligent beings should act, and only then. This proper independence of mind is far removed from presumptuous self-confidence, than which there is nothing more severely to be condemned. Presumption is the associate of ignorance; and it is hateful in the extreme to hear some half-taught stripling delivering his opinions with all the authority of an oracle. This is not what we mean by mental independence; and it is hoped none will mistake what has been said. We refer to a modest yet firm and independent exercise of judgment upon subjects which the mind understands: in short, we intend only the opposite of that slavish habit which makes one man the mere shadow of another.

Acquire Habits of Observation.—This is all-important. We live in a world of wonders; and a thousand objects appeal to our observation, and will repay it. How much is to be learned by a proper use of our eyes and ears! I know no more striking instance of this than that which we have in Gilbert White's "Natural History of Selborne;" a book which I would recommend to all, as deeply interesting, in which several hundred closely printed pages are filled with the most curious and instructive observations upon nature, made for the most part in the little village of Selborne, where the author spent the greater part of his days. Dr. Franklin, too, was remarkable for this useful habit: and it is well said by Mrs. Barbauld, "that he would not cross a street, without making some observation beneficial to mankind." Who that has read them can ever forget his essays? where a knowledge of men and things is discovered, which could only be the result of close and extensive observation. Books may teach us much; but observation in some respects may teach us more. That practical knowledge so useful in the progress of life—that tact in business so desirable to possess—can be gained only in this way. Observation, as a mode of study, is the cheapest and most convenient of all. It may be carried on almost any where and every where, because in nearly all places in which we are, there is something to be learned, if we are disposed to receive instruction. Observation is connected with curiosity; the one sharpens the other, and they produce a mutual influence. Now, when curiosity prompts a wish to know more than we do on any particular subject, and we have the means of information in an intelligent friend, we should never lose the opportunity of making the needful enquiries. Let not false pride, lest we should betray ignorance, prevent us from asking a question, when it can be answered. How much knowledge do we often lose, by wishing to appear wiser than we really are! Mr. Locke, on being asked how he contrived to accumulate a mine of knowledge so rich, deep, and extensive, replied, "That he attributed what little he knew to the not having been ashamed to ask for information; and to the rule he had laid down, of conversing with all descriptions of men on those topics chiefly that formed their own professions and pursuits;" and it was also a maxim of the great Sir William Jones, never to neglect an opportunity of improvement.

Give Attention to Reading.—Observation, after all, must be limited; we can see and hear but comparatively little; we must avail ourselves, therefore, of the eyes and ears of others; and this is to be done through the medium of books. There, the learned and the wise have recorded the result of

their observations for our benefit. Those who have but little time should be particularly careful in the selection of what they read. It becomes them not only to avoid what is positively injurious, but also what will prove useless; to seek and peruse such books as instruct and inform the mind, furnishing them with facts upon which they may meditate themselves; and as their acquaintance with literature is in the very nature of the case circumscribed, in the choice of books to be studied, they ought to avail themselves of the wise and judicious. Reading should be pursued carefully, slowly, and with a determination to understand. To derive benefit from reading, we must remember and apply the information we obtain; but we shall fail to do this unless we read with attention and care. For some it may be a good plan to take notes of what they read; but, generally speaking, perhaps it would be better, when a portion of a volume has been perused, for the student to close it, and try to express the substance of it in his own language, as this imprints it on the memory, more than the manual exercise of the pen, and is likely to assist copiousness and facility of expression.

Cultivate Humility.—Humility is the attribute of great and noble minds, and how beautiful does it appear! Sir Isaac Newton, in the true spirit of humility, spoke of himself, at the close of life, as a child who had spent his time in gathering pebbles on the shore, while the ocean lay untraversed; and Mozart, just before he died said, "Now I begin to see what might be done in music." These expressions were worthy of the men, and they invest their genius with greater loveliness, because they throw over it the graceful mantle of humility. They in fact knew much, and this taught them how much more remained to be known. They ascended to a high elevation on the mountain of knowledge, but this only gave them a better idea of the loftiness of the summit. If the circle of light be large, the boundary of darkness will be equally so; and the more we know, the more we shall be convinced of our own ignorance. This is trite enough; but we cannot remember it too often and too much, especially at the commencement of the pursuit of knowledge. Then the young aspirant often fancies he knows every thing; whereas, in fact, he knows nothing yet, as he ought to know. Conceit and fancied superiority are the besetting sins of the mind, when it is beginning to acquire knowledge. This must be checked. If the great apostles of science and philosophy confessed they knew so little, what ground of boasting can there be for the tyro in their schools. When tempted to pride themselves upon their attainments, let such look to the almost inexhaustible treasures of learning and genius which the illustrious dead and the illustrious living have accumulated, and mark the humility allied to true intellectual greatness; and then blush for their folly in thinking so highly of themselves. Humility, while it is so beautiful and becoming, is also highly advantageous. It is a habit favorable of itself to mental improvement, as it opens the mind to receive instruction with teachableness, and makes one willing to be taught, corrected and helped.

Lastly—Remember the importance of moral and religious principle.

For the Western Farmer.

Wet Prairies of Ohio.

When the northern portions of Ohio were first traversed by the white man, they abounded in immense natural meadows, or wet prairies, which yielded annually large quantities of grass and flowering plants, differing essentially from the present productions of the same places. As the country was settled its peculiar features were changed, so that but little is now left of its original beauty or magnificent appearance. Cultivation has not only changed the growth of the soil, but even the structure of the land. The lakes and ponds are turned into meadows, and the marshes and shaking bogs into productive fields; more interesting, it is true, to the political economist, but far less beautiful in the estimation of the lover of nature. Although the botanist might have stored his herbarium with new and interesting plants,

and the zoologist enriched his collection with the finest specimens of birds and animals from them, still but little was done by either before both the aboriginal animals and plants had disappeared.—But while the naturalist has performed but little, the geologist has done even less. He has never studied their structure with care enough to arrive at any correct conclusion in relation to their origin, nor is he even now aware of the peculiar features which distinguish them from other lands.

The natural history of dry prairies has been less neglected than that of the wet. The magnificence of their scenery has invariably been the theme of the traveller, and the extent of their boundaries, and varieties of production, both animal and vegetable, have contributed largely towards the embellishment of the pages of descriptive writers. The poet and the painter have also resorted to them, in search of objects to engage either the pen or the pencil. The wide unbroken plain, covered by a rich carpet of green, gold, and purple,—the tall grass waving in the summer breeze—the immense varieties of flowers mingling their odors with the winds—the occasional clump of trees rising above the other vegetable growth—the distant herd of buffalo, cropping the grass or fleeing from the hunter; and the evening sun sinking into his bed of grass and flowers, must furnish a scene which can be but faintly described by either, though well worth the genius of both. Late in the fall or early in the spring the growth of the year is destroyed by fire. No scene can be more grand or awfully sublime than the fires of both wet and dry prairies. At night they seem to be interminable. In front and to the right and left, as far as the eye can reach, the blaze rises in vast corruscations far above the plane of the horizon. The observer seems to be surrounded by a sea of flame, while all beyond presents to the imagination a chaotic waste,—and the earth and the heavens appear to be terminating in general ruin. But we must leave this subject, and proceed with our notice of some of the wet prairies of our own state.

Although they are frequently extensive, still they are much less so than most of the dry prairies of the western states. Unlike the latter, they are always surrounded by hills, or banks, varying in height according to their extent. The bases of the elevations contain large quantities of water-worn pebbles, with a few fragments of fresh-water shells in a state of partial preservation. The soil consists of a deep vegetable mould, covered by tall grass and flowering plants, except where the surface is entirely covered by water. In every part of the prairie the herbaceous growth rests upon tufts which rise from two to four inches above the most inferior surface, which is generally covered, to the depth of three or four inches, by water. These tufts, which are formed of the roots of the grass, are so nearly connected that the water is not seen, except where the grass is either cut or thrown aside. The soil and productions gradually change as we proceed from the borders to the interior of the grassy plain. Here we find a number of ponds or small lakes, varying in size from a few rods to one or two miles in circumference, frequently well stored with fish, similar to those found in the northern lakes. The only woody plant that grows upon the edges of these watery pools, belongs to the *salix* or willow tribe, except in a few instances where they are surrounded by a dense growth of alder.* These ponds, however, from causes which will be presently noticed, are gradually disappearing, while their places are supplied by the surrounding prairie growth.

The shaking bogs, or marshy flats, so abundant in wet prairies, constitute one of their most singular features.—They appear to be formed by a collection of decomposed vegetable matter, mixed with water so as to form a semi-fluid mass, which is sometimes covered by a thin sod which yields upon pressure, and frequently engulphs the unsuspecting animal in ruin. The early settlers lost many of their horses and cattle in these humid marshes, but they, too,

* Alnus serrulata.

are rapidly disappearing, and the bog which shook beneath the tread, for rods in circumference, is now covered with a luxuriant growth of grass and other vegetables. Still it is dangerous in the new settlements, to drive heavily laden wagons or carts over them, for the sod on their surface occasionally gives way, and the whole sinks into the dark mud beneath. An instance of this kind occurred a few years since in the district which I have been attempting to describe.

But the woody islands which rise far above the tall grass, contribute much to the beauty of a wet prairie. Their timber consists of trees and shrubs similar to those found on the lands surrounding the prairie. Pebbles and shells, even more perfect than those imbedded in the bases of the neighboring hills, are occasionally abundant, below the soil, at the termination of the islands.

A stream of water always passes either through the prairie, if it is of any extent, or in its immediate vicinity. When it overflows its banks so as to cover the low grounds with water, the whole resembles a fresh-water lake, with a variety of small islands scattered over its surface.

Marshes thickly set with willows, alders, and a great variety of flowering shrubs, principally of the rose kind, are prevalent along the margins, or even in the interior of wet prairies. Here the muskrat, otter, and mink, are abundant, except where they have been driven from their homes by the surrounding improvements. The first of these animals generally dwell in villages at some distance from each other, while the inhabitants keep up a constant intercourse by traveling in the evening from place to place. Their houses are usually from six to eight feet in diameter at the base, and about four feet in height; gradually rounded at the top so as to turn the water in every direction. The floor in the interior, is placed a few inches above the surface of the water. It is said by most writers, that they build a new house every year: but this is probably not correct; for those who have most carefully observed their habits, are aware that they occupy the same dwellings for several years in succession. Sometimes their towns are small, at others they are much larger, when more than a hundred houses may be counted within the area of one or two acres. Occasionally great numbers collect at one of their villages, at the close of the day, where they dive, swim, and play, apparently in the full enjoyment of social life. They always enter their apartments when the water is not deep, by subterranean passages, commencing several feet from the base of their respective tenements. They are thus secured from their enemies.

The beaver has once built his dam across many of the streams in the vicinity of wet prairies; but the remnant is now only to be found, the animal having fled with the Indian and buffalo, far beyond the confines of civilization. It is singular that this animal always chose to construct artificial ponds, rather than occupy natural collections of water, although numerous in the vicinity of its adopted location.

The hills bounding the wet prairies referred to, are chiefly composed of a blue dense sandstone, or *graywacke*, containing little or no calcareous deposit or impress of organic remains. The *alluvia* of the prairie rests upon a blue carbonaceous clay, abounding in roots and trunks of trees, with other vegetable remains scattered from ten to one hundred feet below the surface. Salt water has been procured in their vicinity, by boring six or seven hundred feet,—being about three hundred below the level of lake Erie, and the same distance beneath the bed of the Ohio at the mouth of the Muskingum. So much for our description of wet prairies; let us now turn our attention to their origin.

Without stopping to examine the various hypotheses which have been suggested from time to time, to explain the origin of wet prairies, the facts already mentioned would seem to indicate, that they were either the basins of lakes, or excavations in the beds of ancient rivers, filled by natural causes. The water-worn pebbles and fragments of shells, the animal and vegetable remains, and the small lakes already mentioned, are sufficient evidence that large quantities

of water must, at some period or other, have existed between the elevations now enclosing the prairies. It is also worthy of remark, that boulders and other fragments of primitive rocks, are scattered over the neighboring hills, and along the margins of the prairies, while they have never been found upon their surface. It is said they are scattered over the wet prairies of Champaigne county, Ohio; but if so, they differ from those I have attempted to describe. They must have been formed *upon* the bed of some ancient lake, after its waters had escaped, while those to which I have so often referred, were the offspring of a filling up of a former basin, by the *debris* of the adjacent elevations, assisted by the peat moss of their waters, and the timber and remains of animals brought into them by the streams. It is in this manner that the small lakes in the interior of wet prairies are now gradually disappearing. At first the water leaves a kind of shaking bog, similar to those already mentioned; but this eventually loses its humid character, and presents a deep black mould, differing in no respect from that found elsewhere in the low lands. The woody islands, or many of them, at least, were once undoubtedly surrounded by water, which must have beat against their shores for a long time; for if this were not the case, the quartz pebbles could never have reached their present locations, or been reduced to a rounded form. It certainly required much water, time, and attrition to perform so important a change. They could not have been driven over the prairie, for no such pebbles are now found near the surface. Blocks of granite, which must have been brought here at a very remote period, have been found very far below the present soil. They differ in no respect from those that are now scattered over the surrounding country, and were probably brought here at the same time, and by the same cause. The basin of the prairie must also have been filled by water at that period, otherwise the boulders could not have descended to their present depth.

But wet prairies do not remain such continually. Many of the causes which aided in their formation are now contributing much towards their destruction. The *debris*, consisting of sand, gravel, and clay, of the higher lands, is gradually converting their borders into a sandy soil, followed by a growth of timber, and other vegetables, peculiar to the upper lands. At first the ligneous productions consist principally of a variety of hazel and oak, none of which attain a large size. This growth, however, soon gives place to another, which continues to extend until a dark forest has taken the place of grass and flowers.

Cultivation also contributes much to the destruction of prairies, by the introduction of grasses and plants essentially different from the wild growth. The enclosures, likewise, arrest the fires, alluded to in the beginning of this paper, and thus prevent the annual destruction of shrubs, and the small sprouts of ligneous plants. When these fires are prevented from sweeping over wet prairies, for several years, they are soon covered by a dense growth of alder, which eventually gives place to the vegetables named in the former paragraph. This change, however, does not take place, until the soil has changed its character, by the introduction of sand and gravel from the surrounding elevations. This is effected rapidly after the hills and table lands are cultivated; for when the soil is broken it is easily driven downwards by rains and running streams.

Thus the immense natural meadow; the residence of the beaver, the otter, and the water-rat; the place of grass and flowers, is reduced, by natural causes, to a dense forest, furnishing timber, and other materials in agriculture and the arts. The basin of the lake, over which the Indian paddled his bark canoe, is filled, and its place known no more, except to the philosopher, who can read in the rocks, the pebbles, the sand, and the trees, the records of the past. The watery sheet has given place to farms and villages, and the sound of the hammer, the axe, and the bell, is heard in the valley which once echoed with the shouts of the aboriginal, blended with the wild notes of the water-fowl.

The streams which pass through these

prairies, though often large, flow with but little current, in a very serpentine direction, through a dark alluvial soil, which contains but few pebbles, and no large boulders. In many instances, a large vegetable growth, similar to that found in the neighboring ponds, arises from the bottom of the stream. Their shores are more elevated than the surfaces of the adjacent marshes, or prairies, and hence they are thickly covered by trees of a superior growth. The stately white-elms, so abundant along their immediate borders, contribute much to the formation of a beautiful landscape.—Their trunks seem to be placed at regular distances from each other, while their long branches meet and coalesce so completely, that they form a most extensive natural arbor. Early in the spring, multitudes of squirrels resort to them, from the neighboring hills, in order to feast on the expanding buds. Before the country was thickly settled, and the beauties of nature defaced by the hand of art, herds of deer might often be seen feeding on the undergrowth of these bottoms. At this period but few logs were found upon the surface. Occasionally a large prostrate elm, or sycamore, upon which a pheasant sat and thumped away the morning, pointed out the spot where the brawny squatter had feasted on wild honey, or labored to bring down the '*coon*' or a bear.

Wild fruits, especially plums, grapes, black and red haws, and blackberries, are abundant along the edges of wet prairies. In many places, in the vicinity of elevated lands, the ground is covered, for miles, with strawberries, but whether they are indigenous, or were introduced by the very early settlers, cannot be determined. The blossoms of the crab, also, frequently fill the air, in the early spring months, with the most delicious odors. It is from these, together with the various other blossoms and flowers, that the wild bees chiefly obtain their honey. They usually store their sweets in the hollow limbs and trunks of the neighboring trees, where they sometimes accumulate immense quantities. But the most delicious fruit which grows in wet prairies, is the cranberry. It is peculiar to marshy districts, and generally flourishes best in those which are covered, to some extent, with water. The season for gathering cranberries, affords much sport to the 'lads and lasses' who reside within fifteen or twenty miles of the marshes. They usually collect together in companies of eight or ten of each sex, and proceed with their rakes, baskets and bags, and all the necessary provisions, in an open wagon, to the proposed locality. The girls generally ride, while the boys walk in front, each carrying his rifle, for the purpose of furnishing the meat which may be consumed during their stay. They also carry with them blankets, and other articles, for a regular 'camp out,' while they are absent. The young beaux in front, employ themselves on their way, in various sallies of wit, always turning towards the belles whenever a smart thing is said, in order to learn, if possible, who is the favorite. They also make various gestures, and assume different positions, or walk with assumed dignity, in order to produce all the effect possible on the damsels in the rear. Some one, however, soon becomes the point to which the various sallies of the rest are directed, when he is either compelled to gain a victory by his activity or strength, occasionally much to the injury of his opponent's countenance, or sink into comparative insignificance. When they arrive at the marsh, a fire is 'struck,' and the 'lasses' prepare the dinner, while the 'lads' wander in various directions, in search of squirrels, pheasants, or turkeys. After dinner, they all proceed to the marsh, and commence the process of gathering. This is accomplished by small rakes, with crooked teeth, which permit the bush or vine to pass between them, while the berries are retained. The race commences for the first full basket, and the gallant, who slily slips the most fruit into the baskets of the ladies, is sure to be the general favorite. At night, when the gathering is over, and the supper ended, which is accomplished with less ceremony than is usually present at the city tea-table, they indulge in various innocent sports

around the fire, watch the full moon flitting under the clouds, or listen to the hootings of the owl, the howlings of the wolf, or to some ghost or Indian story, from the chief speaker of the party. After they are sufficiently fatigued, and have whispered the usual number of love-tales, they retire to rest; the females occupying the centre of the camp, while their brothers protect them during the night from the inhabitants of the wilderness; for no young girl would engage in a regular cranberry-picking without a brother in the party. The fruit thus collected, is exchanged for various articles of dress, which are worn by the girls only at quiltings, scutching frolics, spinning matches, sabbath meetings, or wedding parties. The boys generally put on their 'best' when they go to church; but when they engage in grubbing, or rail-mauling, they appear in buckskin throughout.

Many of the wet prairies are more elevated than those already mentioned. They are, however, small, containing but few acres, and distant from streams of water. Still their formation appears to be the same with those already described. When ditched, the peat, which they contain, becomes very dry during summer seasons. A farmer once called my attention to a small boggy or shaking prairie, which had been ditched two or three years previously; but when the grass and small brush were set on fire, to prepare the ground for cultivation, the surface ignited, and continued to burn for the principal part of the summer. When the fire ceased, he found he had a bed of earthy ashes, from three to eight feet in thickness, instead of the productive soil he anticipated. w. w.

For the Western Farmer.

Inoculating, or Budding.

This is the proper season for budding trees; however, any time in July, August, and September, will do, while the sap runs freely, and the bark separates readily from the wood.

The buds you wish to insert must be taken from healthy and strong shoots of the present year's growth; provide strings of bass mat and a sharp knife, and soak the strings a few minutes in water; select a smooth part of a young stock, on the north or east side, and commence by a cut across about half an inch long, through the bark; then from the middle of this cut, make another up the stock an inch and a half long; loosen the bark with a pointed, flat instrument, of bone or ivory, (easily made of a small tooth-brush handle;) then take off the bud by inserting the knife half an inch above and passing it down an inch below it, so as to include a small portion of the wood; then insert it in the opening in the bark, and press it gently up by placing the ivory tool under the heel of the leaf, and cut off the end that may jut over the cross cut, which will fall neatly into its place; then bind with the bass, by taking a piece of a foot (or more) long, and put the middle of it over the cross cut, passing it round on each side two or three times, and bringing it over the bud to be tied. After you *are sure* the bud has taken (in two or three weeks) the strings may be taken off,—the stocks must be *headed down* (cut off) in a sloping direction *from the* bud; in the spring, before the bud swells, and if the new shoot is strong, it will require support.

To guard against accidents and insects put two or three buds in each stock.

July 19, 1839. J. L.

Burying Potatoes.

It is well known when planted, the deeper potatoes are buried, the longer they are in vegetating, An experiment was once tried in France, by burying potatoes three and a half feet deep, where they were preserved two years, and came out sound and good. They were probably not buried as is common in this country—by pouring a large lot into a hole, and then covering—but mingled with the earth, and pressed down as in planting. Three feet and a half would not be deep enough to preserve them effectually from the frost in this country, if they were to remain during the winter.

But might they not be buried in this way in the spring, and dug out occasionally for use during the summer?—*Gennesee Farmer.*